

# Speed

**Bran Van 3000**

Take me with you  
My soul is on

Get back with your heart attack

Can I ride your motorbike?  
Karaoke nights by the sea  
Bomber jacket hyperspace  
Leather laced in 3D  
Water's crashing  
Road keeps turning on

So hold on, hold on  
Take me with you  
My soul is on

Can I stay with you?  
Make it easy for me  
You are the most selfish kind  
Nevermind what I need  
Water's crashing  
Road keeps turning on and on and on

So hold on, hold on  
Take me with you  
My soul is on  
Hold on, hold on

Sliup - Ummm - Crack  
Goes the backscreen door  
She wanted to go for coffee  
But I sleep an hour more  
See Mary dancing across the porch  
She put her rolled up Ziggys in her rock and roll jersey  
Jersey, she was born to run  
She was the spirit of midnight  
She was blinded by the light  
She was holed up in jungleland  
Straight up  
The rock and roll big boss  
Turnpike down by the river of desire  
Just off Thunder Road  
Where you catch her in the Tenth Avenue  
Freeze out  
She was lost in a flood  
Mary, Queen of Arkansas  
Dreaming of a Cadillac ranch with a hungry heart  
But most of all she was born in the USA  
Ashbury Park, New Jersey  
Inner state babe  
To be exact she was her own rock and roll video  
Rolls Royce, low riding  
Speed climbing, driving by the sea  
Making mad love on other people's private property  
While being on the run from the local law for unpaid parking tickets

Can I stay with you?

Make it easy for me

Are you a tramp like that?  
Are you born to run?  
If you's a tramp like that  
C'mon, give me some  
You like your guitars fat  
You like your beach with bum  
I never had no fun  
C'mon, let me ride shotgun  
'Cause I'm a tramp like that  
Yeah, I'm a tramp like that  
And I'm gonna give you so much  
New Jersey girl  
We gonna ride around  
New Jersey girl  
New Jersey girl, New Jersey sun

Bring it on  
Hear me scream

How y'all feel out there?  
I can't hold it back